



THE GALLANT FARMERS' FAREWELL TO IRELAND

Air—M'Kenra's Dream Compo'd by T. WALSH

Farewell to old Ireland the land of my Fathers,
From house & home and farm I sharp I had to flee,

I went to pay my rent on a fine summer's morning

Myself and the agent we there did disagree

I had the money in my hand he told me I should quit the land

The truth to tell you know right well his way's did me displease

He fel a victim to a shot his agency he soon forgot

And since that day they're searching for the farmer Micheal Hayes

Tory search'd Tipperary o'er & o'er Aherlow & Galmore

They went along to Waterford but there did not delay,

Through Ballyhal- & Slanmen a sharp look out with every man

Fatigued & disappointed on the approach of day,

To tellgraph they did their best agreat reward for his arrest

The figure six & form they described in every way

Now search the world far & near the like you never before did hear

A man to get away as clear as gallant farmer Hayes,

They search'd trough Limerick & Rathkeal newcastle west & abesca

Macroom Dunmanway old Kinsale & went to Cork by rail

They call'd to Queenstown on their way that splendid place both

grand & gay

Jubilowlu-spike the beach & square for beauty takes away

The finest harbour I'll be bound that could be seen through Ireland

round,

The packet steamer there is found to cross the raging seas

And those not meeting any chance for an other tramp they did ad-

vance,

Some boats were getting hardship in search of Micheal Hayes

They viawa each creek the gulf & bay the ships & liners on the quay

They did without the least delay inspect them going to sea

Around the coast they took a steer from tarbert light-house to cape

el-ro

From thers along to Wicklow & got into Bray

So when they landed on the shore another tramp for much makes

more

They search'd the munes & saw the are but nearly lost their way

But when they came to viangar hill the thing being going against

their will

I think we'll never find him so we may as well take our ease

They search'd kilkenny & bldare & gow the stile of merion-square

They went by train to Drokeda and got no tidings toere,

But munster being his native place they did re-aliste the chase,

The came by kn-eshogoma & at lenght got into Clare.

They cross'd the shann n at killaloe & went along by Balberz

The steer'd their course to miltown or otherwise malbury

At kerry heads the crav'd the sea & w at te dizzle at the way

And ear'd bread in searching for the farmer Micheal Hayes

Lordvinary strand they saw next day where canann moonl & fearn

did play.

Where the Irish gento in grand array were seen ia days of yore

They took their way to ouiscaul at eldunagault they gave a call,

By Dun gap and water-fall around kilarny lakes,

To mallow town they ran by train that tower they took but all in

rain

At leath they went across the main unto America,

The paper said they had him caught but they should run or else be

shot,